

\$25,000 For Flying Machines.
AMERICAN MINIONS. TYSON HILL. Our government is to devote \$25,000 and then that it was for them to say for experimenting with flying machines for use in the army. This is a large sum and yet it cannot compare with that spent by those who experiment with so-called dyspepsia cures. Take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is made expressly to cure constipation, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders.

[Indianapolis Journal:] "Any news from local seats of war?"

"Yes; Kentucky, St. Louis and New Orleans all send word that they are very much ashamed of each other."

Every Boy and Girl should learn to write with Carter's Ink, because it is the best in the world. "Inkings in Ink," free. Carter's Ink Co., Boston.

J. F. O'Keefe, secretary of the Oak Hill Cemetery of San Jose, recently found a snake's nest containing sixteen eggs, which he has set out to have hatched under a hen.

Please the Children.
Children like Cascarets cathartic because they taste good, do good, make little ones well and keep them in good health. Druggists, etc., etc., etc.

[Washington Star:] "Some men," remarked Ellen Ehen, "has been enough activity in 'em to keep 'em 'f'm being any god foh hitchin' posts."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy, gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest cure for foot ailments. Cures swollen feet, blisters and callous spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for improving nails, sweating, smarting, hot, itching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. It cures while you walk. All drug stores and shoe stores sell it. Trial packets free. Write for mail. Address: Allen's, 15 Olinstead, La Roy, N. Y.

Miss Anita M. Schumann of San Francisco has brought suit against Dr. Teubner, skin specialist, for \$25,000 damages for two scars left upon her face by the lancing of pimples.

I do not believe a Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John F. Boyer, Twitty Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

HOW'S THIS.
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.
Wm. D. KELLY, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.
Wm. A. KELLY, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Murder Most Foul.
Phoenix (Ariz.)—A message just received here gives the first particulars of the horrible murder of W. S. Moffatt, at Harrisburg last Saturday. Santiago Ortiz, the murderer, found Moffatt asleep, and beat him to death with a steel drill, chopping his head to pieces. The murder was discovered Sunday morning, and a posse captured Ortiz late the same day, twenty-five miles this side of Harrisburg. His horse had given out. Five hundred and fifty dollars in cash and checks were found on him. The sheriff is en route to Yuma with the prisoner. The killing occurred in the most desolate part of Arizona, with no telephone or telegraph facilities within seventy-five miles.

A printing press called the "cylinder hand press" has been invented by L. B. Woodruff, editor and proprietor of the San Miguel Messenger of San Luis Obispo county, and proprietor of the San Lucas Herald of Monterey county. The new invention is claimed to be much swifter and lighter in running than the ordinary hand press, and can print from 400 to 500 copies an hour. Mr. Woodruff's wife and little child are said easily to run off the weekly edition of the San Miguel Messenger on the first rude machine manufactured after the model and made partly of wood.

The Stockton Mail relates that "Babe" Bean, the young woman who dressed in man's clothes and served with the volunteers in the Philippines, is now very anxious to go to China, and will probably do so if she recovers from her present illness in time.

INDIAN WHO WRITES SONGS.
Full-Blooded Kiowa Brave Writes Good Sonnets.

Claude Haynes, a full-blood Kiowa Indian, claims distinction as the first red man to compose and publish the words and music of songs—and some of them are pretty good songs, considering the fact that the composer is an Indian. One of these songs is called "The Wooing of an Indian Maiden," it tells how a white man succeeds in winning the heart of a daughter of the red race, and is a really creditable production.

Young Haynes wears the costume of his tribe, and it is only occasionally that he can be persuaded to put on the white man's clothes. He is now 25 years of age.

When only 15 years of age Haynes

Feeling Poorly?
Appetite poor, and you are all run down, dull, tired and without energy? Can't sleep? What you need is a good tonic up with a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, strengthens the stomach, quiets the nerves, regulates the kidneys and gives vitality to the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HIS RICHES TOOK WINGS.
Now Charles H. North, of Somerville, Mass., Peddles Vegetables. Peddling vegetables from door to door in the town in which he was once the richest citizen is the remarkable change in the life of Charles H. North, who, less than ten years ago, was known as the wealthiest man in Somerville, Mass. From the upper windows of the family mansion on Prospect Hill, the fashionable residential section of the city, and in which he now occupies only two rooms as a tenant, can be seen a large pork-packing establishment in the valley, with his name in



CLAUDE HAYNES.

composed a song for the ghost dancers of his tribe. He said he went into a trance and the great spirit gave him the words, as follows:

I scream because I am a bird.
I bellow like a buffalo.
The boy will rise up.
The father shows me the road.
I want to see my friends.
I want to see the dances.

His people said at once that he was going to be a great prophet, but he said that the medicine was not right for him. They insisted and honored him by singing the song at all their dances. The medicine man took him out into the mountains alone and they made requests of the Great Spirit. But it was no use. The medicine was not right, and Haynes turned out to be a common clerk in a store instead of a great prophet. He has quit making medicine songs and devotes his attention to love sonnets.

QUER STORIES.
A carrier pigeon flying with a strong wind covers 1,000 yards per minute.

The fourteenth century armor was so heavy that many soldiers only 30 years old were deformed or permanently disabled by its weight.

A Wiesbaden landlord brought an action in the Oberlandgericht (the Court of Appeals) for damages caused to his property by fleas alleged to have been introduced into the building by the tenant's Newfoundland dog.

In the gathering of evidence regarding the destruction of song birds it has been found that one Washington market sold in one month 2,000 robins for food, while the number of bobolinks and even sparrows ran high. Only the most stringent legislation radically enforced can save our birds and our fruit.

Wichita County, Kan., presents the curious spectacle of a county without paupers. There is no poor farm, and the only man in the county who ever needs help has been made "supervisor of the poor" at an annual salary of \$104. His official duties consist in taking care of himself, and his salary provides his maintenance.

"If I were to give you an orange," said Judge Foote, of Topeka, to D. O. McCray, "I would simply say, 'I give you the orange,' but should the transaction be entrusted to a lawyer to put in writing, he would add this form: 'I hereby give, grant and convey to you all my interest, right, title and advantage of and in said orange, together with its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pips, and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, suck or otherwise eat the same, or give away with or without the rind, skin, juice, pulp or pips, anything heretofore or in any other deed or deeds, instruments of any nature or kind whatsoever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding.'"

A Pleasant Letter.
It takes a clever man to find a good word to say on every occasion. It is said of Thomas Bailey Aldrich that he once received a letter from his friend, Prof. Edward S. Morse, and found the handwriting wholly illegible. Mr. Aldrich was not at a loss for an answer. In due time there came to Mr. Morse the following reply:

My Dear Morse: It was very pleasant to receive a letter from you the other day. Perhaps I should have found it pleasant if I had been able to decipher it. I don't think I mastered anything beyond the date, which I knew, and the signature, at which I guessed. There is a singular and perpetual charm in a letter of yours—it never grows old, and it never loses its novelty. One can say every morning, as one looks at it, "There is a letter of Morse's I haven't read yet. I think I shall take another shy at it to-day, and maybe I shall be able in the course of a few years to make out what he means by those 't's that look like w's, and those 't's that haven't any eyebrows.'"

Other letters are read, and thrown away and forgotten, but yours are kept forever—unread. One of them will last a reasonable man a lifetime.

"Virtuous" Hats in Santiago.
An enterprising native shopkeeper in Santiago displays over a great heap of headgear the sign, "These hats are virtuous." It appears that in searching his dictionary for an English rendering of the Spanish word "bueno" (good) he selected "virtuous" as being the most elegant.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.
A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.
Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day—Historical and News Notes.

If you are tempted to repine, just imagine yourself blind.

The Chinese Government confesses that it can't govern, but it wants to keep on trying.

The man who is under his wife's thumb has a sense of freedom from responsibility, anyhow.

It does not pay any political party to win except as it may be able to win on the merits of the principles and policies for which it stands.

The Sultan of Turkey wears no crown. The reason for this is not continual headache brought on by worrying over paying that indemnity.

Is the millennium at hand? A dry goods advertiser announces: "There is, we believe, one other store in town that has, for a dollar, negligee shirts just about as good as ours."

The Georgia man who chained up his daughter because she married in opposition to his wishes merely demonstrated that she was wise in marrying anyone who would take her away from him.

Well, Mr. Astor can now cast off a lot of the impecunious blue-blooded leeches who have been fattening on his prodigality. But, really, doesn't it look as if he had sold his birthright for a pretty mess of pottage?

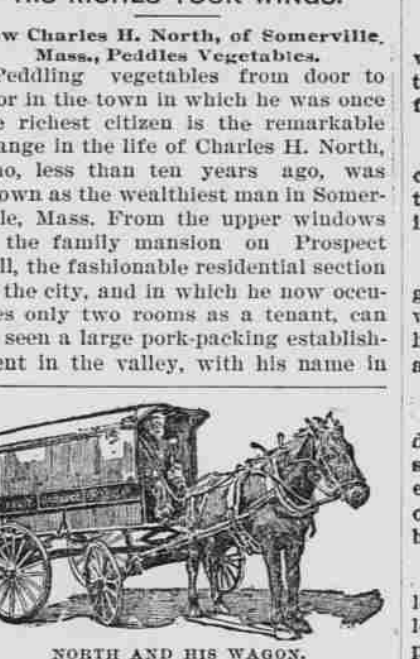
The twenty Chicago women who pitched in together and pummeled a wife-beater until he begged for mercy ought to have waited for the slow movement of the courts, of course, but meanwhile the wife-beater has got what he deserved.

The women of Cuba have struck—for their rights. Before the liberation from the Spanish yoke they were not occupied with anything beyond the gowns and the evening promenade. But since the Americans came among them the fair Cubans have taken to ideas and other unusual things. The spirit of independence is aroused and they want their rights. They even tried to vote at the recent election. This was to have been expected. A little liberty whets the appetite for more. In using it women often mistake and the Cubans will probably fall into the blunders which come of inexperience. But that their lives will be richer, freer, better ordered and altogether more desirable, is naturally to be expected as a consequence of the American occupation.

"I die proclaiming the Christian faith," declared M. de Giers, in the face of the fearful death which the Chinese demons had prepared for him. M. de Giers was a diplomat by profession, not known as a religious man, although no doubt a sincere adherent to the creed in which he believed. Probably in ordinary life he neither displayed nor felt any ardent devotion to Christianity, and when, if ever, he read of the sufferings of martyrs in the past, he regarded the proofs of their devotion as superhuman and miraculous—as not to be thought of in association with his own sentiments, conditions or character. But when the hour of trial came to M. de Giers, the polished statesman and man of the world, the confidant of a Czar and scion of a princely house, he was equal to it. He rose to it with all the courage of the victims of Nero and Diocletian, and in the face of his tormentors he exclaimed: "I die proclaiming the Christian faith!" Infidels may mock and sneer at religion; they may probe its teachings and analyze its dogmas with the chilling logic of a Paine or an Ingels, but they cannot uproot from the hearts of men the anchor of hope, of faith and trust in that Christianity which gave strength and consolation alike to the martyrs of the Coliseum and of Pekin, and which animated the worldly man of affairs, confronting death in its most hideous form, with the courage of a St. Lawrence.

David Starr Jordan does not think that a college training unites a woman for the severer discipline and humbler duties of matrimony, and he says that the half-educated woman is exposed to more dangers and is more susceptible to the "higher foolishness" than is her better balanced and more brainy sister. These, of course, are truisms, but they are truisms that have to be driven home at regular intervals. For there still prevails a popular superstition that the coigne-bred wife will have her head in a book when her hands ought to be in the dough, and that she will permit the dust to gather on the whatnot while she is putting whatnots into her brain. But the truth is that it is often the untrained mind that is most squeamish about touching dough and dough and thinks both of these beneath the dignity of a ladylike wife. And is it the college women who make up the audiences at the sensational melodrama of the day, and are they the ones to be caught by the chaff that fills many of the modern novels? The advantage that the college woman possesses over her untrained sister is that she may have her hands in dough while her mind is still pursuing the "flying perfect," and under such conditions neither her spirits nor her bread are apt to grow heavy. Of course, in the matter of right living, common sense is the best of advisers, and this may be the glorious possession of both the trained and the untrained mind. But if there is one thing more than another that mental discipline is supposed to insure it is that good thing, common sense.

Steel rails weighing eighty pounds to the yard were first used upon railroads in this country in 1883. Since that time steel has practically superseded iron as a track-building material and the weight of the rails has tended constantly to increase. Now one of the great trunk lines is experimenting with nickel steel, which is even more expensive than steel, but which will



NORTH AND HIS WAGON.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Wm. D. Kelley
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

GENUINE WRAPPER SIGNATURE
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Wm. D. Kelley*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Fine Old
WHISKEY,
GIN, BRANDY, RUM.
12 full quarts, \$9.00. Per gallon, \$2.50.
XXX PORT AND SHERRY, \$1.50.
All Good Goods.

Orders for \$25.00 and upward delivered free to nearest R. R. or Steamer Landing.

Blank Cases and Kegs.

Louis Cahen & Son,
Established 30 Years.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DROPSY
10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE.
Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousands and cases.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURE WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

P. N. U. No. 34

the claims made for it are justified. Improvements in railway roadbeds have naturally been followed by more capacious cars, heavier trains, swifter locomotives. For instance, it is only three years since pressed steel freight-cars were introduced; yet the company that builds them cannot supply the demand, although it works up more than a thousand tons of steel a day—a larger quantity, in the course of the year, than the entire production of steel in the United States in any year previous to 1875. One of these cars will carry fifty tons of ore. A slightly smaller car has a capacity of thirty tons of grain. A New York railroad's famous "grain trains" consist of eighty cars of this capacity, drawn by a single locomotive; trains thirty-three hundred feet—three-fifths of a mile—long, and weighing from thirty-five hundred to thirty-eight hundred tons. When it is possible to make up trains like this, a railroad can give "phenomenally low" rates of freight on long-distance hauls, and still make money. But only a perfect roadbed could bear the strain of such heavy trains, or of the passenger express sent out by the same corporation, which often attains a speed between stations of seventy-five miles an hour, "with occasional spurts as high as ninety miles." All these facts may be condensed into one proposition. In these days of competitive progress, the railroad that is properly built and adequately equipped is the only railroad that is likely to prove both useful and profitable. And that is as it should be.

The report in a leading scientific journal to the effect that a French inventor had perfected a process for utilizing fish scales in the manufacture of "pearl" buttons and other articles that partake of the nature of pearl will be regarded incredulously by many who are somewhat familiar with the many attempts that have been made by chemists to convert this waste product into some useful substance. The fish scale is about the only offal incident to the preparation of food products that has not been utilized in some way, and whether the French invention is a success or not it must soon yield to the inexorable trend of modern industrial economies, which proposes to allow nothing to go to waste. Most people are familiar with the fact that buttons are now made out of the blood of slaughtered animals, which formerly was allowed to go to waste. Indeed, the packing industry has been brought to such a high degree of perfection that every portion of the once discarded offal of pigs and steers is now made into something useful to contribute to the comfort of mankind. A few years ago a chemist came along and told Philip Armour that he was wasting thousands of dollars by throwing away the stomachs of pigs, which contained peeps. These stomachs were then shipped to New York, but Mr. Armour was finally induced to build a laboratory of his own for the manufacture of peeps. As a result of this addition to their vast industrial establishment the Armours have revolutionized the peep industry and have conferred a priceless boon upon dyspeptic humanity by placing a commodity that was formerly imported from England within reach of the poorest sufferers. Even the hair scraped from the skin of the slaughtered animals is made by the Armours into a thick cloth that is valuable in the manufacture of saddles and cushions for vehicles. Coal tar, a by-product of the manufacture of gas, was formerly regarded as of little value. Many gas factories, in fact, sent it to a near-by stream through a waste pipe. This product has now become one of the most valuable by-products known to productive industry. Its contribution to chemistry and therapeutics is the marvel of the age, to say nothing of its utilization in the mechanical arts. It will be one of the distinguishing features of our industrial progress in the twentieth century that inventive genius will allow absolutely nothing to go to waste.

A Believer's Pleasantry.
Science and faith do not come into real conflict, but now and then their separate claims may be somewhat curiously contrasted. It is related by a Washington correspondent that the Hon. George Q. Cannon of Utah, who takes deep interest in everything connected with irrigation, was once in attendance at a convention held to consider that subject.

At this meeting a certain delegate read a sleepy paper on artesian wells, which, he maintained, as sources of water supply for irrigation, are limited by the fact that when they strike ledges the water supply gives out. "They produce water," he said, but they don't produce it when they strike the rock." This statement he repeated, and challenged any one to deny it.

At this point Mr. Cannon struck in. "How do you account for Moses' success?" he asked, simply. And the orator had no more to say on the subject.

His Assets.
The badgering lawyer sometimes succeeds only in affording the witness an opportunity to show off his own wit at the lawyer's expense. And then the spectators are happy.

A certain actor was before the poor debtor's court in New York last winter, and testified that his only assets were his salary as a member of the Blank Company.

"But you must have something else," said the prosecuting counsel. "Tell the court what else you have."

"That's all."

"What—no personal property?"

"Oh, yes, a dog—and a watch."

"Now think hard. What else?" persisted the attorney, believing he was on the right track.

"And a case of rheumatism," said the witty witness.

Sandalwood in Hawaii.
Prof. Henshaw of Hilo has discovered a new growth of sandalwood trees, averaging ten feet in height, in the Oiaa forests. It was supposed that this tree was extinct in the islands.—Hawaiian Star.

A blackberry is really never dressed up in its party clothes, and at its best, until it appears in a pie.

Some girls are mighty snippy with a little good looks.

Strange acquaintances are to be made under water. H. Phelps Whitmarsh, who for a time adopted the calling of pearl-fisher in Australian waters, tells this story of meeting a submarine monster:

It was a muddy day, and everything in consequence looked blurred and exaggerated. In the yellow distance I saw an immense dark object moving slowly toward me. As it came nearer, I made out a central body with several great arms or feelers waving rhythmically. My heart was in my mouth.

I felt sure it was an octopus. Then, when I was about to stir up the mud at my feet, to avoid being seen, I discovered that the enemy was nothing more than a fellow-diver. The feelers I had imagined were his arms, legs and lines.

A shadowy giant about twelve feet high, with huge hands and a head like a small barrel, was approaching. He walked slowly, his heavy boots raising the mud behind him like a cloud of dust, and his great central eye gleamed darkly. Although I knew him to be a man, it was with difficulty that I refrained from taking to my heels. At sight of me, he, too, was startled; but he quickly recovered, and we shook hands. Then we nodded, grinned, showed each other the state of our bags, and parted.

Four to One.
An English officer in Malta stopped. In riding, to ask a native the way. He was answered by a shrug of the shoulders, and a "No speak English."

"You're a fool, then," said the officer. But the man knew enough English to ask:

"Do you understand Maltese?"
"No."
"Do you know Arabic?"
"No."
"Do you know Italian?"
"No."
"Do you know Greek?"
"No."
"Then you four fools. I only one!"

Mrs. Pinkham.
The one thing that qualifies a person to give advice on any subject is experience—experience creates knowledge.

No other person has so wide an experience with female ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.

Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year. Some personally, others by mail. And this has been going on for 20 years, day after day and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success—think of the knowledge thus gained! Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.

If you are ill get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once—then write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

An Awful Blunder.
At a Rosenthal recital in Seattle a young pianist of considerable social prominence sat in a stage box and followed the performance by means of the scores of the several morceaux which composed the programme. She was evidently deeply interested, and stopped at intervals to exchange notes with a companion who sat behind her. All went beautifully until the artist came to the last piece, a tremendously heavy Liszt. In the midst of an intricate passage, the lady, much excited, rose in her box, holding out the roll of music toward the stage. "That's wrong! That's wrong!" she cried. "You should have crossed your hands there!"—San Francisco Wave.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to convince you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA?
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

KILLED BY A SHOCK.
San Diego Engineer Receives 7,500 Volts
San Diego, Aug. 19.—W. B. McCurdy, assistant engineer of the electric light plant here, was found dead in the power house soon after 2 o'clock this morning. He had received a shock of about 7,500 volts. Just how the accident occurred will never be known. His hat was lying by the dynamo and his body was twenty feet away. A burned spot on his hand showed where he had touched the pole, the shock throwing him over another machine standing near. In his light through the air he apparently disarranged the gearing, for the engine ran away and burned out the dynamo. As a result the city is without street lights tonight. McCurdy was 26 years old and leaves a widow.

Worked His Linotype.
Portland, (Or.) Aug. 19.—Hugh Glenn, operating a linotype in the Oregonian office, today set 2830 lines, or 78,850 ems, in eight hours. It is considered a remarkable piece of work, as it was done under ordinary circumstances, and not as a test of speed.

Are you looking for trouble?
No? Then you had better get ready to irrigate your land right now. You've lost several crops by not doing it—do you want to lose another? Our pumping plants are fully guaranteed. Send full particulars.

Hercules Gas Engine Works
141-143 FIRST STREET
San Francisco

EVERY MOTHER NEEDS
Something to take away the severe backaches and eliminate the terrible headaches.

Moore's Revealed Remedy
will do it and there is a pleasure in the taking. \$1.00 per bottle at the druggists.

CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION
write to NATHAN RICHFORD, Washington, D. C. they will receive quick replies. B. 24th K. H. vol. 20th corp. Prosecuting claims since 1873.

ADAMS' CATHARTIC
CHOCOLATE COATED
ADAMS' CATHARTIC PILLS
VERY SMALL
(TRADE MARK—REGISTERED.)
See-Smile Wrapper—Beware of Imitations
Have this Signature
CURE SICK HEADACHE
CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA,
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
105 E. 23rd Street, New York City.
ADAMS

CANCER
Sufferers from this horrible malady nearly always inherit it—not necessarily from the parents, but may be from some remote ancestor, for Cancer often runs through several generations. This deadly poison may lay dormant in the blood for years, or until you reach middle life, then the first little sore or ulcer makes its appearance—or a swollen gland in the breast, or some other part of the body, gives the first warning.

To cure Cancer thoroughly and permanently all the poisonous virus must be eliminated from the blood—every vestige of it driven out. This S. S. S. does, and is the only medicine that can reach deep-seated, obstinate blood troubles like this. When all the poison has been forced out of the system the Cancer heals, and the disease never returns.

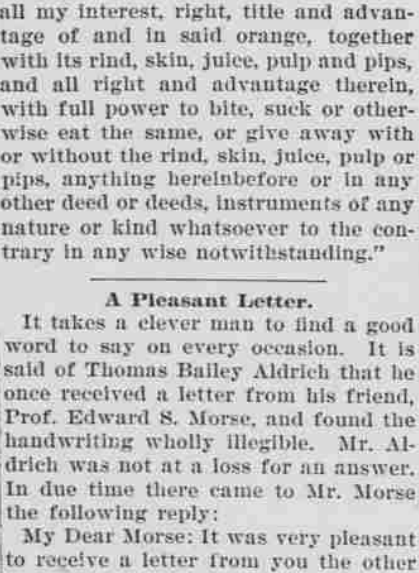
Cancer begins often in a small way, as the following letter from Mrs. Shirer shows:

A small pimple came on my jaw about an inch below the ear on the left side of my face. It gave me no pain or inconvenience, and I should have forgotten about it had it not begun to inflame and itch. It would bleed a little, then scab over, but would not heal. This continued for some time, when my jaw began to swell, becoming very painful. The Cancer began to eat and spread, until it was as large as a half dollar, when I heard of S. S. S. and determined to give it a fair trial, and it was remarkable what a wonderful effect it had from the very beginning: the sore began to heal and after taking a few bottles disappeared entirely. This was two years ago; the Cancer has no signs of the Cancer, and my general health continues good.—Mrs. R. Shirer, La Plata, Mo.

S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable. Send for our free book on Cancer, containing valuable and interesting information about this disease, and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples, Purify the Blood, Cleanse the System, Prevent Biliousness, Promote Grapes or Stomach. To cure liver ills, write mail to Dr. J. C. Gunn, 105 E. 23rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.



DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS

DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples, Purify the Blood, Cleanse the System, Prevent Biliousness, Promote Grapes or Stomach. To cure liver ills, write mail to Dr. J. C. Gunn, 105 E. 23rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples, Purify the Blood, Cleanse the System, Prevent Biliousness, Promote Grapes or Stomach. To cure liver ills, write mail to Dr. J. C. Gunn, 105 E. 23rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples, Purify the Blood, Cleanse the System, Prevent Biliousness, Promote Grapes or Stomach. To cure liver ills, write mail to Dr. J. C. Gunn, 105 E. 23rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples, Purify the Blood, Cleanse the System, Prevent Biliousness, Promote Grapes or Stomach. To cure liver ills, write mail to Dr. J. C. Gunn, 105 E. 23rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples, Purify the Blood, Cleanse the System, Prevent Biliousness, Promote Grapes or Stomach. To cure liver ills, write mail to Dr. J. C. Gunn, 105 E. 23rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.